

# I Ain't Living Long Like This ( G )

Waylon Jennings

## Intro—C-G-G-G-G

G  
I look for trouble and I found it son straight down the barrel of a lawman's gun

I tried to run but I don't think I can you make one move and you're a dead man friend  
C G  
Ain't living long like this can't live at all like this can I baby

D  
He slipped the handcuffs on behind my back and left me reeling on a steel reel rack  
C  
They got'em all in the jailhouse baby  
G  
Ain't living long like this can't live at all like this can I baby

G  
Grew up in Houston off the wayside drives Son of a carhop and some all night dives

Dad drove a stock car to an early death all I remember was a drunk man's breath  
C G  
Ain't living long like this can't live at all like this can I baby

D  
You know the story how the wheel goes 'round don't let them take you to the man down town  
C G G  
Can't sleep at all in a jailhouse baby ain't living long like this Can't live at all like this can I baby

## Lead-C-C-G-G-D-D-C-C-G-G

G  
I live with Angel she's a roadhouse queen makes Texas Ruby look like Sandra Dee

I want to love her but i don't know how I'm at the bottom in the jailhouse now  
C G  
Ain't living long like this can't live at all like this can I baby

D  
You know the story about the jailhouse rock don't want to do it but just don't get caught  
C G G  
They got'em all in the jailhouse baby ain't living long like this can't live at all like this can I baby

## Lead-C-C-G-G-G-G-D-D

## C-C-G-G-G-G-C-C-G-G